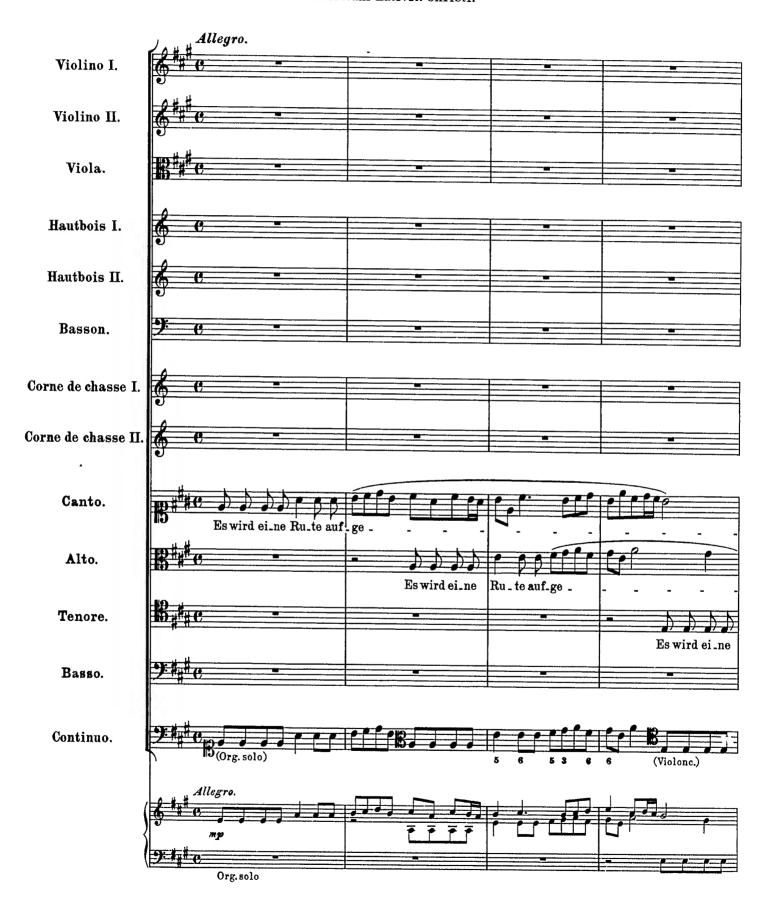
9. Es wird eine Rute aufgehen.

In festum nativit. Christi.





D. D. T. XXI. XXII.



D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



D. D. T. XXI. XXII.



D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



D. D. T. XXI. XXII.



D. D. T. xx1. xx11.





D. D. T. XXI. XXII.



D. D. T. XXI. XXII.







D. D. T. xxi. xxii.







D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



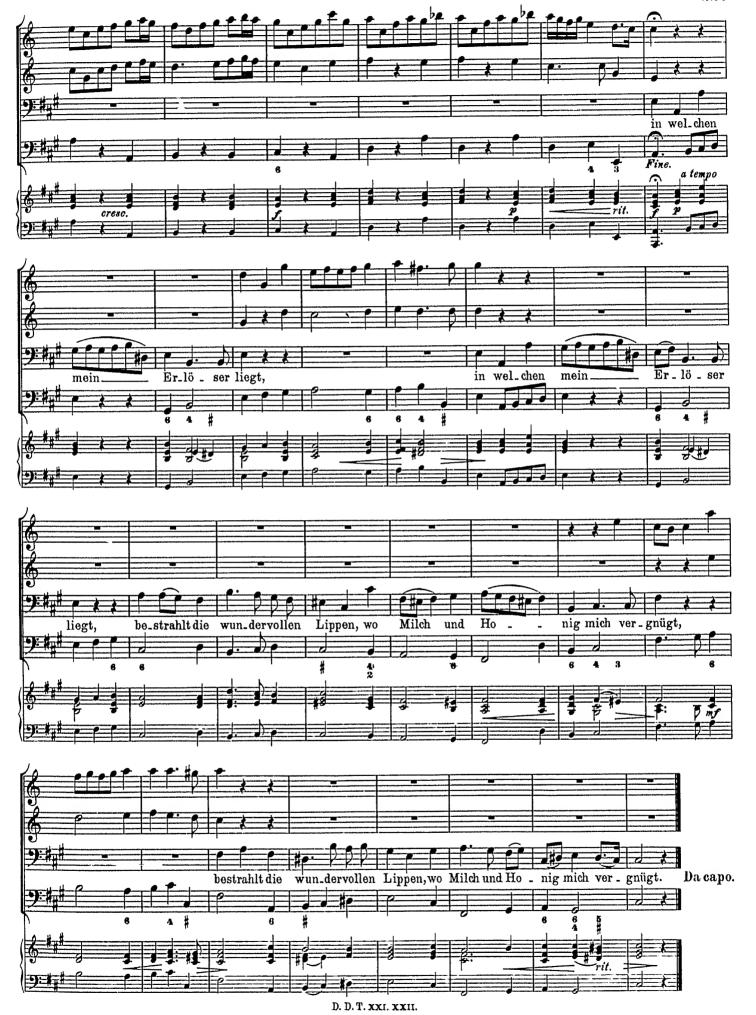
D. D. T. xxi. xxii.

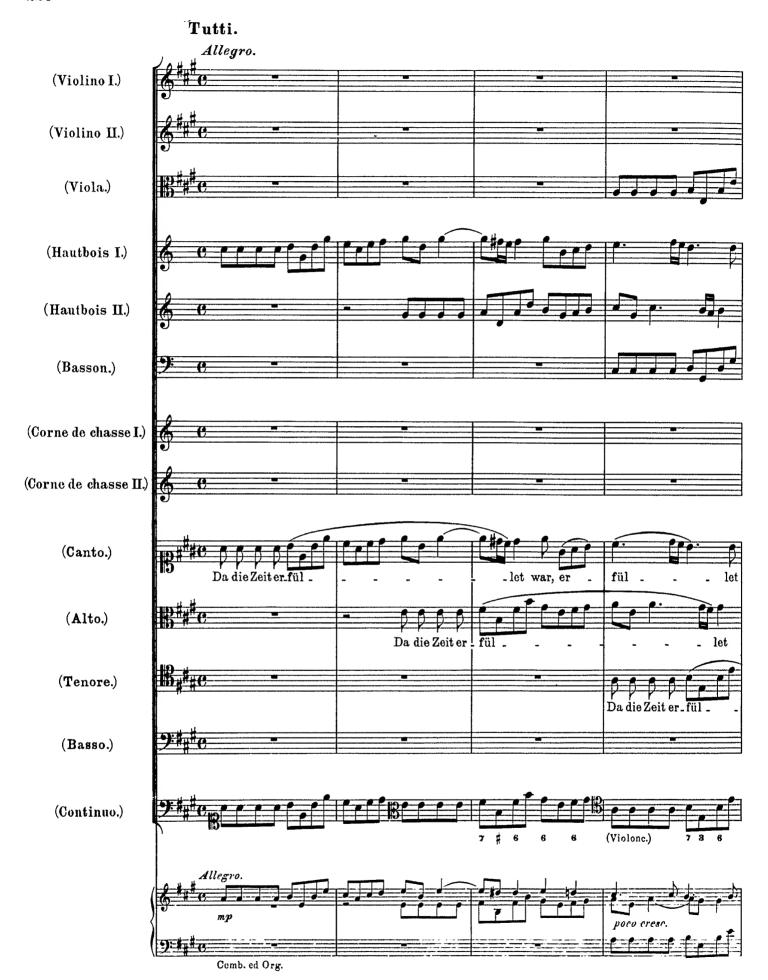




"Das ewige Licht" repetatur.







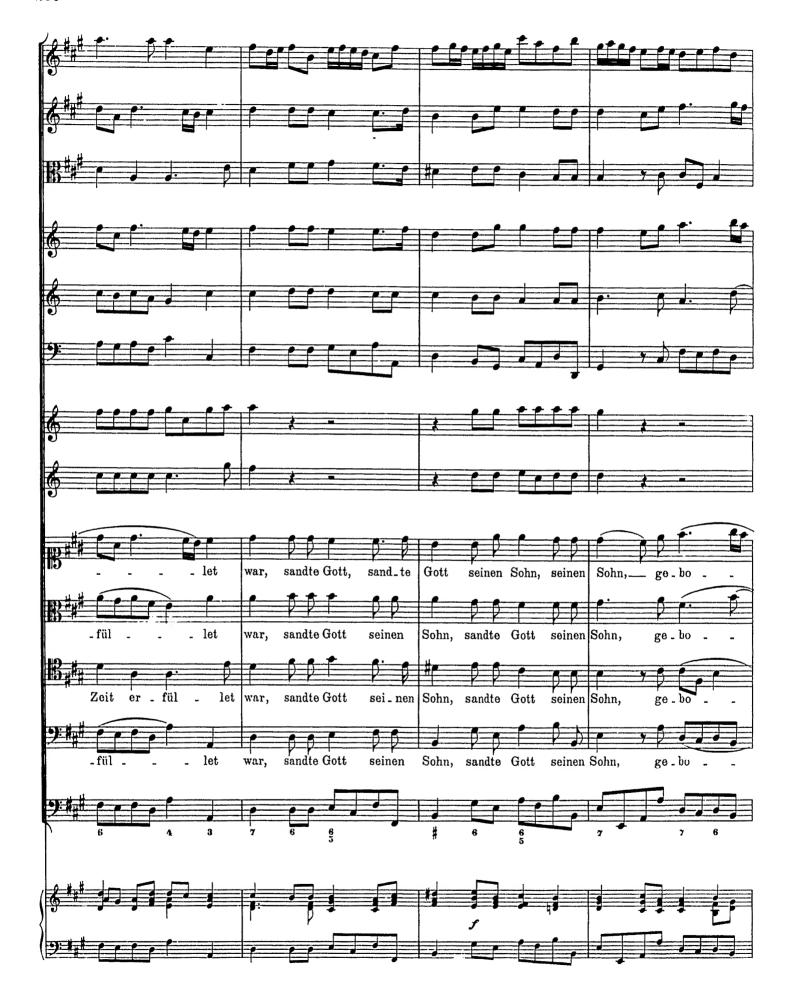
D. D. T. XXI. XXII.





D. D. T. xxi. xxii.





D. D. T. xx1. xx11.

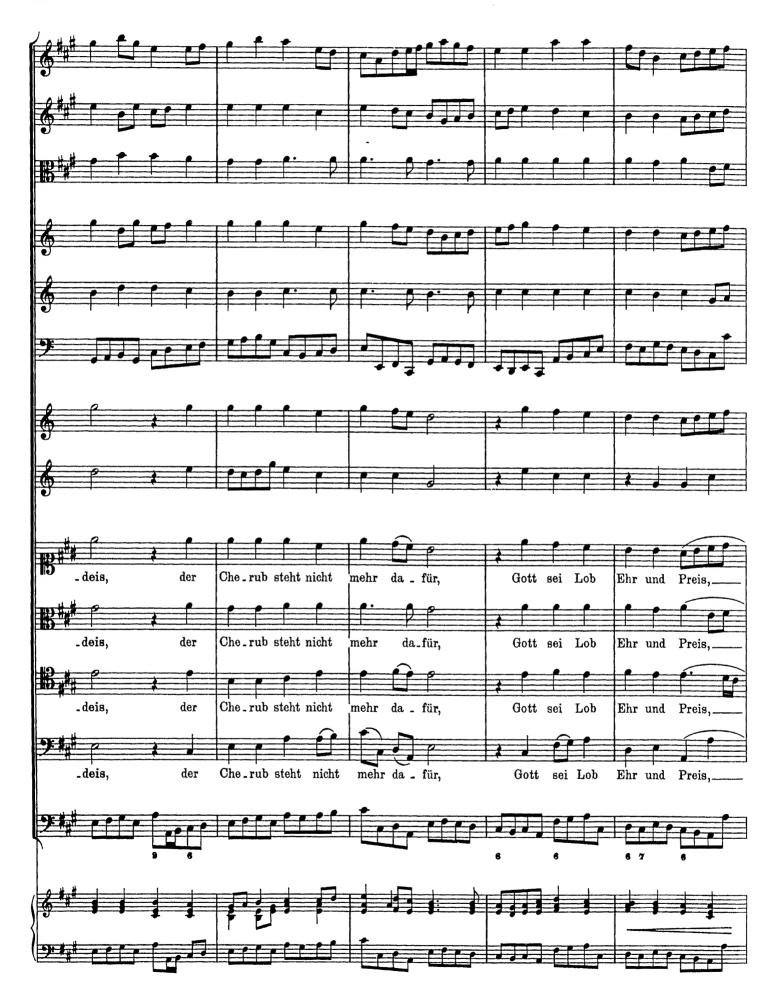


D. D. T. xx1. xx11.

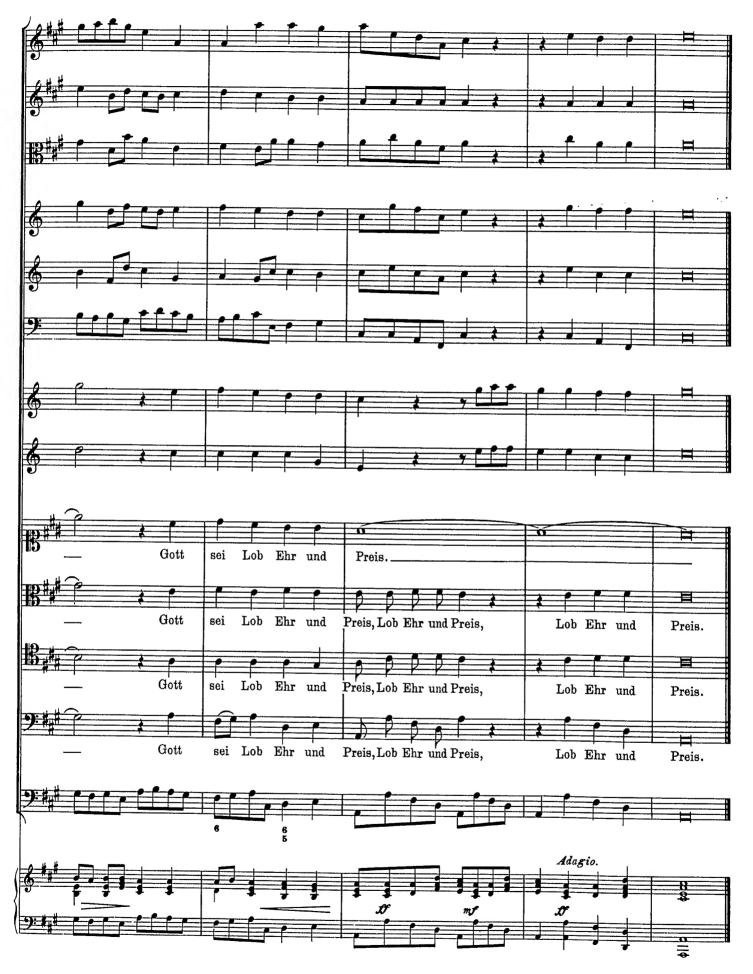


D. D. T. xxi. xxii.





D. D. T. xxi. xxii.



D. D. T. xxi. xxii.